**AP LIT SONNET PRACTICE**

**Directions: Read the following poems and answer the questions below FOR EACH SONNET. For a model use the answers to “Whoso List to Hunt” on the back page.**

**Edmund Spenser - Sonnet 75**

One day I wrote her name upon the strand,

But came the waves and washed it away:

Again I wrote it with a second hand,

But came the tide, and made my pains his prey.

Vain man, said she, that doest in vain assay

A mortal thing so to immortalize,

For I myself shall like to this decay,

And eek my name be wiped out likewise.

Not so (quoth I), let baser things devise

To die in dust, but you shall live by fame:

My verse your virtues rare shall eternize,

And in the heavens write your glorious name.

Where whenas Death shall all the world subdue,

Out love shall live, and later life renew.

**Sonnet 31 Sir Phillip Sidney**

With how sad steps, O Moon, thou climb'st the skies !

How silently, and with how wan a face !

What, may it be that even in heavenly place

That busy archer his sharp arrows tries?

Sure, if that long with love-acquainted eyes

Can judge of love, thou feel'st a lover's case;

I read it in thy looks; thy languisht grace

To me that feel the like, thy state descries.

Then, even of fellowship, O Moon, tell me,

Is constant love deemed there but want of wit?

Are beauties there as proud as here they be?

Do they above love to be loved, and yet

Those lovers scorn whom that love doth possess?

Do they call virtue there, ungratefulness?

### SONNET 116 William Shakespeare

Let me not to the marriage of true minds  
Admit impediments. Love is not love  
Which alters when it alteration finds,  
Or bends with the remover to remove:  
O no! it is an ever-fixed mark   
That looks on tempests and is never shaken;  
It is the star to every wandering bark,  
Whose worth's unknown, although his height be taken.  
Love's not Time's fool, though rosy lips and cheeks   
Within his bending sickle's compass come:   
Love alters not with his brief hours and weeks,   
But bears it out even to the edge of doom.  
If this be error and upon me proved,

I never writ, nor no man ever loved.

1. What is the rhyme scheme?
2. Is the poem an Italian or English sonnet?
3. A. Where does the turn occur?

B. What is being said in the first thematic segment of the poem?

4. Is there a metaphor? If so, where is it and what is it?

5. Is there a simile? If so, where is it and what is it?

6. Is there personification? If so, where is it and what is it?

7. Find a verb form that demonstrates the old nature of the Shakespearean language?

8. Find a line that is obviously flipped around differently from our normal word order. Rewrite in modern order?

9. Is there a line with alliteration? If so, write out the alliterating words.

10. Copy out one of the first three lines and put the accent marks above the appropriate syllables, noting the iambic pentameter.

11. Note any other figures of speech. Cite them by type and by line.